

# Hope Star



**WEATHER**  
Arkansas—Mostly cloudy Tuesday night and Wednesday, probably showers in west portion.

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## DILLINGER IN DAKOTA RAID

### Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

A BATTLE is getting under way in congress this week to give president Roosevelt authority to lower American tariffs as fast as the Department of State concludes trade treaties with foreign nations.

### 30-Hour Week Is Approved in House Labor Committee

But the Bankhead Cotton Control Bill Is Ahead of It

### DEBATE ON TARIFF

Democratic Party Moves Again on Great Political Issue

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—While the president's advocacy of shortening work hours to spread employment was cleaving the NRA code conference, the house labor committee Tuesday unanimously approved the Connelly bill designed to effect a 30-hour week in the NRA industries.

The tactics to get the bill considered soon in the house remained to be developed.

One controversial matter ahead of it is the Bankhead cotton reduction bill, which was given special priority by the rules committee Tuesday.

**10 Per Cent Profit Limit**

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The senate Tuesday adopted a amendment to the naval construction bill limiting profits on all ship and airplane contracts involving \$10,000 or more to not over 10 per cent.

**Fierce Senate Debate**

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—After a tumultuous political debate over achievement of the Roosevelt recovery program, Senator Robinson of Arkansas, Democratic leader, announced last Monday that he would call a conference of senate Democrats next week to determine a policy on the tariff bill.

The Arkansas senator, whose long prepared speech reviewing the first year of the Roosevelt regime provoked a stormy controversy between himself and other Democrats with Senator Fess of Ohio, Republican whip, asserted the measure delegating power to the president to negotiate tariff reduction treaties was an emergency proposition.

The measure now before the House Ways and Means Committee places no limit on the life of the power sought by the president and Robinson said this was one of the things to be "thruashed out" in the party conference.

"You don't burn down the house because you have found one bedbug in one bedroom," he shouted.

Senator Norris, Republican, Nebraska, challenged Fess at say what he proposed to do in place of the administration program, but as Fess began to explain, Norris said:

"You'd get to hell in 15 minutes." "I'd get there following the senator from Nebraska," Fess retorted.

The Ohio senator predicted the federal deficit would reach \$40,000,000,000 next year.

"What will be done?" he said. "The president will announce we can't pay it."

Robinson got back into the debate to ask Fess what he proposed as a substitute for the present program. Fess replied that if the "sound program" advanced by the Republicans under President Hoover had been followed "we would be out of the depression today instead of having worse conditions."

The Ohioan's attack drew the senate into a debate rarely equalled, with senators trying to outdo each other and intermingling "wise cracks" with serious arguments.

**Shouting Contest.**

At one time, Fess and McKellar, Democrat, Tenn., stood yelling at each other in the middle aisle until the Tennessee senator reached over and put his arms around the Republican in a semi-embrace, to the great amusement of the galleries.

McKellar contended there had been "the great kind of recovery" and Senator Byrnes, Democrat, South Carolina, read clippings from Ohio papers telling of business improvement.

Byrnes said Fess spent several years

For we in the South, particularly, live on the proceeds of an export trade. That's where our wealth comes from—and it does not matter how we divide and subdivide, arrange and rearrange, society, if the ultimate source of our wealth is not reopened through more liberal tariff policies then our total wealth will begin to be dissipated and the other features of the New Deal will become meaningless gestures.

**X X X**

If you look at economic problems as I do you believe, taking medicine for example, that the matter of recovery depends more on the patient than on the doctor.

It has always seemed to me that the earth with its own immutable natural laws eventually takes care of men insofar as they permit it to do so.

It seems to me that the first rule of government in an economic crisis would be, not to study what's wrong with the earth and its natural laws, but what's wrong with government and the artificial obstacles which men have erected against trade and prosperity.

I believe it is up to America to undo the evil which her original tariff policies have scattered all over the world making each nation live to itself in poverty when all might live in abundance.

**X X X**

The Roosevelt administration during all its internal policy moves—NRA, AAA and the rest—has kept a steady eye on this foreign trade question.

It has executed a treaty with Russia. It has treaties pending in Europe.

Secretary of State Hull is at present in South America, the most fertile field for North American commerce, for the Latin-Americans have no war debts.

It is therefore of vital importance that congress give Mr. Roosevelt the authority on tariff modifications which he is seeking this week.

**X X X**

The history of the American high-tariff policy is the history of a dangerous policy which, successful in a small way, was carried to extortionate lengths and crucified not only American business but world business.

You will recall that the original Democratic policy was "tariff for revenue only," that is, taxing imports only to help support the cost of our government.

A generation later the Democratic party, tempered by the need of our basic industries, had altered this policy to "tariff protection for war industries," that is, steel, coal and other commodities which are the base of war munitions.

Here is where we should have stopped.

But the Republican high-tariff policy—and alas the Democratic party joined in the support of that policy in 1928—has in the present generation frankly committed us to a program of protecting every little American industry that wants protection, against competing imports from other countries.

(Continued on Page Three)

### FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.



## Morgan & Co. May Take Over Mo. Pac.

### Van Sweringen and Brother Default Their Bank Loans

Allegheny Holding Company Stock May Pass to Morgan as Collateral

### BUT DENY CHARGE

Banking House Refuses Title, Declares Control Unexercised

NEW YORK.—(AP)—Reports that a banking group headed by J. P. Morgan & Co. had taken over direction of the Van Sweringen railroad system as the result of defaulted bank loans was stated in authoritative quarters in Wall Street Tuesday to be incorrect.

It was explained that these reports resulted from the filing of a protective committee's statement with the Federal Trade Commission which described some of the Van Sweringen loans as being technically in default.

But the banking group made no move to take over title to the collateral which was put up, and therefore is not exercising control over the railroad system.

**Morgan Their Banker**

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Control of the Van Sweringen railroad system threatened to fall under direction of a group of bankers headed by J. P. Morgan & Co. Tuesday through default of bank loans which were guaranteed by collateral of Allegheny Corporation, the Van Sweringen holding company.

The stock of the Allegheny Corporation was pledged as collateral, according to a registration statement filed with the Federal Trade Commission, for a loan by the Morgan group to the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway Co., a Van Sweringen unit and part of the Missouri Pacific system.

The Morgan group has been banker for the Van Sweringen brothers, O. P. and M. P., for some time, and added them in organizing a railroad system operating 28,531 miles of track.

The Van Sweringen system extends from the Erie road in the North, to the Chesapeake & Ohio in the South, and in the Southwest throughout Texas and to the West to Salt Lake City, where the Denver & Rio Grande connects with the Western Pacific.

**Lee Wilson Heirs Compromise Suit**

Agreement Ends Fight Over Estate of Wealthy Planter

OSCEOLA, Ark.—Beneficiaries under the will of the late R. E. Lee Wilson, Mississippi county plantation owner and capitalist, arriving at a compromise with the Wilson heirs who instituted suit in circuit court here several months ago seeking to have the will set aside, obtained Chancellor J. F. Gaultney's ratification of their agreement at Jonesboro and it was made a part of the Probate Court record in County Judge Z. B. Harrison's order here Monday.

Negotiating the compromise for the heirs were George Thompson of Fort Worth, Texas; and J. T. and James G. Coston of Osceola. The three children of Mr. Wilson, cut off with \$10 each under terms of the will, received interests valued at approximately \$350,000 by terms of the compromise.

The Wilson School District, chief beneficiary, lost to the heirs by that amount, but acquired title to Mr. Wilson's Hot Springs estate, consisting of a fine home and 45 acres on the Malvern road, which was left in fee simple to Mrs. Helen May Vaughan, Stuttgart divorcee. Mrs. Vaughan, against whom the litigation was directed principally, also forfeited \$35,000 of the \$100,000 trust estate Mr. Wilson provided for her out of proceeds of his nine life insurance policies.

Under the compromise she has the income from a \$65,000 estate and will receive the \$250 monthly which Mr. Wilson provided his executors should pay her for the first year following his death.

### A Thought

Turn you to the stronghold, ye prisoners of hope; even today, do I declare that I will render double unto thee.—Zechariah, 9:12.

Hope is a pleasant acquaintance but the man for your banker, though he may do for a traveling companion.—Habitington.

### A Roosevelt Daughter Weds



Historic Christ Episcopal church in Oyster Bay, L. I., was the scene of the first Roosevelt wedding in more than two decades when Grace Green Roosevelt, eldest granddaughter of the late President Theodore Roosevelt and only daughter of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, became the bride of William McMillan of Baltimore. The couple are here shown leaving the church after the ceremony.

### \$3 Penalty Paid on Auto License

1,519 Tags Issued, Against 2,400 for County Last Year

Hempstead county motorists who did not obtain their 1934 tags before the closing date last Friday are swelling the coffers of the State Highway Department to the tune of \$3 per motor vehicle, and C. C. Mitchell and J. S. Monroe, state revenue department collectors for Hempstead county, report a brisk business.

Only about two-thirds of the motor vehicle owners in the county have applied for tags up to date, according to figures announced by the revenue collectors. A total of 1,296 passenger car tags have been bought, and 223 tags for trucks and trailers, for a total of 1,519. Last year a total of about 2,400 tags were purchased for use in this county.

Most of this year's tag sales were made on the last day before the penalty went into effect, Friday, when 396 licenses were issued. Receipts for this one day were \$5,431.

**Patmos Farmer Hurt While Cranking Car**

Ovella Stanley, Patmos farmer, was slightly injured here Tuesday morning when his automobile jammed him against a street curb at Stephenson's grocery store.

Stanley attempted to crank the car while it was in gear. The motor sputtered and the car lunged forward. Stanley was caught between the bumpers and the curb.

He was taken to Josephine hospital where X-ray photographs were made. Physicians said no bones were broken, and that the accident was not serious.

**Hollywood Orchestra at Saenger Tuesday**

Buddy Fisher's 14-piece Hollywood orchestra arrived here Tuesday after a two week's engagement at Washington-Youree hotel in Shreveport, opening at Saenger theater Tuesday afternoon. Special acts will be given in two appearances Tuesday night, featuring Miss Doris Donovan and the Covine Lili team. The band will go to Camden from here, and then to The Castle, a night club near hereport for an opening engagement March 14.

### Group 6 Arkansas Bankers Ass'n. to Meet Wednesday

Sixty Bankers From Ten Counties Will Be Guests of Hope

### LUNCHEON AT NOON

Program to Open at 10 A. M. in City Hall Auditorium

Group Six of the Arkansas Bankers association will meet in Hope Wednesday, Lloyd Spencer, cashier of First National bank of Hope, and a member of the executive council of the state association, announced Tuesday.

About 60 bankers will come here from 10 southwestern Arkansas counties.

The morning session will open at 10 o'clock in the city hall auditorium. A roundtable discussion will be presided over at noon in Hotel Barlow by Stuart Wilson, president of State National Bank of Texarkana.

The afternoon will be spent in a visit to the University of Arkansas Branch Fruit and Truck Experiment station. Golf will also be available for the guests.

The program: Meeting called to order by Chairman J. B. Let, cashier Farmers Bank & Trust Company, Magnolia.

Invocation, Rev. Thomas Brewster, pastor First Presbyterian church, Hope.

Address of Welcome, Hon. Steve Carrigan, Hope.

Response, Wade Kitchens, director Farmers Bank & Trust Company, Magnolia.

Report of Secretary-Treasurer, Hugh L. Petty, cashier, Elk Horn Bank & Trust Company, Arkadelphia.

Appointment of committees. Address, "Arkansas Bonds," Henry Moore, Jr., attorney, Texarkana.

Address, "The Code," Jas. H. Penick, cashier, W. B. Wortham Company, Bangers. Chairman Bankers NRA Committee for Arkansas.

Greetings from the State Bankers Association, Thos. C. McRae, Jr. president, Robt. E. Wait, secretary. Greetings from the Junior Bankers Section, Wayne Stout, president.

Report of committees. Election of officers. Luncheon.

Luncheon, Hotel Barlow 1 p. m. A "Round Table" discussion presided over by Stuart Wilson, president, State National Bank, Texarkana, will be held during the luncheon.

**B. & P. W. Club to Meet on Tuesday**

Miss Cotton, Miss Arnold and Representative Steed to Speak

A program built around the topic of American government will be given Tuesday night when the Business & Professional Women's club meets at Hotel Barlow.

Miss Flora Cotton, county health nurse, has charge of the program. Representative E. G. Steed will be the principal speaker. He will discuss "Duties and Functions of the Legislative Department."

Miss Mary Arnold will speak on the executive and Miss Clarice Cannon will discuss the judicial departments of our government.

**A. K. Holloway, of Hope, Dies in Texas**

Legionnaire to Be Buried Friday at Magee, Mississippi

A. K. Holloway, formerly of this city, died Tuesday morning in a government hospital at Kerville, Texas, after an illness of four years. He was a member of Leslie Huddleston Post of American Legion. He served two years in the World War.

### Bulletins

MONTE NE, Ark.—(AP)—W. H. (Colin) Harvey, 33, free silver advocate, is ill of erysipelas at his home, it was learned Tuesday.

### Wynekoop's Fate to Jury Tuesday

Defense Counsel Closes With Plea for Quick Acquittal

CHICAGO.—(AP)—With a plea for "a not guilty verdict quick" Attorney Milton Smith concluded the defense argument Tuesday afternoon for Dr. Alice Wynekoop, whose fate in the operating table murder trial is expected to be placed in the hands of the jury by nightfall.

**Prosecution Closes**

CHICAGO.—(AP)—With a demand that the jury "do unto this defendant as she did unto Rheta Wynekoop, the prosecution of Dr. Alice L. Wynekoop for the slaying of her daughter-in-law was ended Monday night. Prosecutor Charles S. Dougherty made no direct demand for the death penalty.

Only a few hours remained before the jury will begin deliberating Dr. Wynekoop's fate. Defense Attorney W. W. Smith will begin his closing arguments Tuesday, finishing in about three hours. The prosecution will be allowed rebuttal arguments after he is finished.

**Brutal in Fall**

Slumped low in her chair, the 63-year-old physician-defendant sat motionless as Dougherty denounced her as a "cold-blooded murderer." Twice during the day she had fainted, once just before court opened, and earlier in her cell in the county jail. Her face was bruised from the earlier fainting spell, in which she fell to the jail floor.

Dougherty arranged before the jurors on Dr. Wynekoop's antique-appearing operating table, the blood-stained sheets and blankets as they were found last November 21, wrapped around Rheta's body.

Repeating the testimony of police during the trial, Dougherty said Dr. Wynekoop was calm, collected and interested only in establishing an alibi for herself when police arrived. He questioned why, if her story of knowing nothing of Rheta's death were true, Dr. Wynekoop did not attempt to revive the girl upon finding the body in the basement surgical room of the Wynekoop home.

**Actions Reviewed**

"When Thomas Ahern, the undertaker arrived, she didn't say to him: 'My God! My beloved daughter is lying cold in death downstairs,'" Dougherty said. "No, she said: 'Mr. Ahern, this morning I was at the hospital,' and proceeded to give an act by act account of the day. Ahern is thinking: 'What did she call me here for? to listen to gossip?' But she was merely rehearsing her story. It was the first public audition of the story she was going to broadcast to the world."

**Second Week of Racing Is Begun**

5,000 See Lynx Eye, Former Whitney Horse, Defeat Field

NOT SPRINGS, Ark.—A bright sun combined with a fast track and better grade horses attracted 5,000 racing fans to the Oklahoma track for the opening week-day program Monday.

It was almost a field day for Jockey R. Watson, who brought home three winners, all from the B. Robinson stable. Watson scored first with Chortle in the second race, repeated with Lynx Eye in the fourth and feature race, and booted home his third winner in last event when he rode Dark Ayr.

Interest centered in the fourth race which brought out a classy field of six thoroughbreds, defeated by R. Robinson's Lynx Eye, recently acquired from the Whitneys.

**V. W. St. John Dies, Mena Publisher**

Former Audit Commission Member Succumbs to Tuberculosis

MENA, Ark.—(AP)—V. W. St. John, 68, publisher of the Mena Star, daily newspaper, former president of the Arkansas Press association and a member of the original Highway Audit Commission, died at Buenville late Monday night of tuberculosis. It was learned here Tuesday.

### Outlaw Believed Chief of 6 Robbers in Daring Holdup

Raid Sioux Falls Bank, Shoot Officer, Kidnap Five Girls

### 1,000 SEE BATTLE

Bandits Stand Off Pursuers, Firing Over Girls' Heads

SIoux FALLS, S. D.—(AP)—Six daring daylight bandits headed by a man believed to be John Dillinger held up the Security National Bank & Trust Co., wounded a patrolman, seized five girl bank employees as hostages and fled Tuesday.

Armed with machine-guns the bandits fleeing southward drove off their pursuers with a well-aimed fired over the heads of the girl hostages.

Officials described the leader as resembling Dillinger. More than 1,000 persons watched the robbers make their getaway. The hostage girls later were released unharmed.

### Tuesday's Game Is Last for Bobcats

Team Will Leave Thursday for State Tourney at Harrison

The Hope High School Bobcats will make their final local appearance of the year Tuesday night at 7:30 in the high school gymnasium opposing an all-star team composed of former collegiate and high school goal tossers.

The Bobcats depart for the state high school basketball tournament at Harrison early Thursday morning, where they will meet the Pea Ridge, champions of District No. 1, in the opening game of the tournament. Proceeds from the game Tuesday night will be used to defray the expenses of the team to the state tournament.

The all-stars will present a formidable quintet in this game, with Garrett and Meadows, of Henderson State Teachers college, forming the nucleus of their team. Meadows was placed on the first tall-state college team this year and was the state's leading scorer in the collegiate field this year. He is making a special trip from Arkadelphia for the game. He is teamed with Garrett, another all-state product from Henderson, and these two experienced cage men should be able to furnish the high school team with ample competition. Johnny Allen, of the Arkansas State Teachers College, Bill Wray, Arkansas Teachers, Coach Snell of the Emmet high school, Pritchett of the University of Arkansas, and several local players will complete the team that will meet the locals.

The high school boys are in good shape with the exception of R. C. Kennedy who has not been in school this week and whose playing condition is uncertain. A good crowd is expected because the locals are still in need of funds with which to make the trip to Harrison.

**Spring Hill Sing**

A community singing will be held Sunday afternoon in the Spring Hill church, starting at 1:30 o'clock. C. C. Stafford and several members of his singing school will be present. The public is invited and urged to bring song books.

**Markets**

Hope Cotton Exchange

New York Cotton

Open High Low Close  
May 12.17 12.25 12.12 12.12-14  
July 12.29 12.38 12.25 12.25  
May down 9 points from previous close.

New Orleans Cotton

May 12.18 12.22 12.13 12.13  
July 12.28 12.34 12.25 12.25-26  
May down 6 points from previous close.

Chicago Grain

Wheat—May 87 1/2 88 87 1/2 87 1/2  
Corn—May 51 1/2 51 1/2 51 1/2 51 1/2  
Oats—May 35 35 34 1/2 34 1/2

Closing Stock Quotations

American Can 10 1/2  
American Smelter 45 1/4  
Am. Tel. Tel. 121  
Anaconda 15 1/2  
Chrysler 55 1/2  
General Motors 38  
Missouri Pacific 7 1/2  
Sacoay Vacuum 17 1/2  
Standard Oil, N. J. 46 1/2

Little Rock Produce

Hens, heavy breeds, per lb. 8 to 9c  
Hens, Leghorn, breeds, per lb. 6 to 7c  
Springs, per lb. 7 to 8c  
Broilers, per lb. 13 to 15c  
Roosters, per lb. 3 to 4c  
Ducks, per lb. 6 to 7c  
Geese, per lb. 6 to 7c  
Turkeys, per lb. 12 to 13c  
Eggs, per dozen 12 to 14c



# Hope Star

*O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!*

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C. E. PALMER, President  
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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**Definition:** "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. E. McCormick.

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## BEHIND THE SCENES IN Washington

Capital Hums Like Beehive . . . Buzz About Jim Crow Problem . . . More Buzzing on Secretary Shakeup . . . More About Farley and Brown . . . and Some Hush-Hush.

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

NKA Washington Correspondent  
WASHINGTON.—Buzz-buzz-buzz! In Washington, everybody buzzes. Here's some sample buzzing:

**CAPITOL:** Buzz-buzz, accompanied by hush-hush! The flaming issue of the cloakrooms, lobbies, and corridors today is whether negroes shall be allowed to eat in Senate restaurants.

Southern senators blaze. Pat Harrison persuades a couple not to introduce resolutions, assuring them grimly that the matter will be taken care of.

Reporters interview pat, who talks of "off the record." Argument rages, private.

Negroes attended the anti-lynching hearings. Up jumped Jim Crow, Mabel Byrd, negro social worker, was thrown out of the office building restaurant. Copeland of New York, rules committee chairman, remembering hundreds of thousands of colored voters, says: "The U. S. Capitol is no place for Jim Crowism."

Next day two white Communists lunch with a negro newspaperman. All three are served. Copeland sets aside special table for negroes.

Southern senators and office staffs threaten boycott. No more negroes appear. Issue remains unsettled and buzzing goes on—but not for publication.

**Laugh at "Shakeup"**  
**WHITE HOUSE:** A hundred correspondents buzz in groups over: 1. Hot contest for presidency of White House Correspondents' Association. 2. Published story of impending secretariat shakeup, which pits Secretaries Howe and Early against Secretary McIntyre. Howe and McIntyre urge one correspondent to ask F. D. about it at press conference, so F. D. publicly can laugh it off. Correspondent does not, for some reason.

(Roosevelt, for first time in memory, today wears brown tweed suit, with dark bow tie and white collar-attached shirt.) A big, very plain letter basket on his desk holds telegrams, letters, and bills to be signed. F. D. uses the word "chisel" now. He's "horrible" at learning that only 73 per cent of crop reduction loans were repaid.

Buzzing resumes immediately after conference. Same topics. Gnomelike Louie Howe makes unaccustomed appearance among correspondents to offset reports he's sick and likely to resign. "Just wanted you fellows to know I wasn't dead," he cackles.

**AIRMAIL HEARING:** Jim Farley on the stand. It's about the mysterious "personal remark" former Postmaster General Walter Brown says Farley, in private conversation, applied to Chairman Black. Farley denies it. Brown says he called Black "a publicity hound." Farley denies that.

Buzzing: Jim Farley talks too much for his own good. Brown was a so-and-so when he told the committee of the "remark." Jim, whom everybody likes, made a worse committee appearance than Brown, whom everybody dislikes. Asked for explanation of contract cancellations, he reiterates only that it was "on advice of counsel."

"I'm a layman," Jim insists, which is astonishing to those who thought everyone in Washington was either a lawyer or an economist.

Early week buzzing was largely: "When does Brown go to jail?" Now it's changed to "Well, I thought they had something on him."

**Set for Pests**  
Charles Lee (Cookie) Cooke, State Department ceremonial officer, always meets unannounced visitors at his apartment with hat on head and coat on arm. He looks them over and decides whether to keep on going out.

The Black committee made a frantic search for Ed Martin, Brown's former patronage lieutenant. After a couple of days, someone thought of telephoning him at his home. And there he was.

Mrs. Nellie Taylor Ross, director of the Mint, received a letter from Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. It began: "Dear Sir:"

Margery Wilson, "charm expert" here to have tea at the White House, says she wanted to put Chancellor Dollfus on her famous list of the 10 most charming—"but there just wasn't room."

McKellar of Tennessee seems to be the only senator with a radio set in his office.

Ex-Senator Jim Reed of Missouri was visiting the Senate the other day, accompanied by his good-looking bride. He's thinking of running for office again.

## YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

Over-Developed Inhibitions May Affect Normal Conduct

Olive Roberts Barton continues interpretation of popular psychological terms by explaining in this article, another in her series on Child Training, what inhibitions are and how they develop.

Inhibitions are the policemen of character. They keep law and order in the streets of our mind, and prevent natural desire and impulse from running wild.

These moral guards, as they might be called, can work for ill as well as for good. In fact, when they get to a point where they over-balance normal living and throttle every natural urge and instinct, they cause trouble.

To delve into adult experience for a moment, let us take a man who was brought up rigidly in a tiny prejudiced community miles away from anywhere. His people looked upon any type of pleasure or laughter as a sin, and mortified the flesh by every sort of self-denial possible.

Work was their god—strenuously their passion, and tuglines their creed. They made a religion of all the negatives of life and joy was the devil they fought.

Feeling of "Guilt"

This boy grew to manhood, we'll say, and found himself in a small city whose pleasures were a normal part of life. He became successful in business. He could never become successful with himself or be happy.

His reason told him that games and sports and parties were honorable and legitimate, but his inhibitions attacked him no peace. His body ached, but his mind could not rest, nor his heart. A feeling of guilt pervaded his whole being whenever pleasure beckoned. He had lost all ability to play.

This is the trouble with inhibitions—they do not always keep within their province. These policemen over-step their duties and not only keep order, but prevent the natural outlet of other mind-rights. The mind has rights, rights to joy and pleasure, and if it cannot break through and satisfy its normal cravings to a normal extent it turns in on itself. Unhappiness results.

Technically the definition of an inhibition is "substituting one impulse for another." Morally it means "conscience keeping us straight."

But what conscience is, is a matter for discussion. The cannibal eats his enemy or even his friend with a clear conscience, but he would break every moral tenet of his tribe and of himself if he dropped his little wooden fetish in his soup, and it might even drive him to suicide.

**Factor of Self-Control**  
If a sense of right and wrong can be developed in a child through himself it is better than to leave it all to the decalogue and the social codes. A parent can overdo the idea of self-control. There is not so much danger today as formerly, however, when our more rigid ancestors gloried in renunciation. Perhaps we are even swinging to the other extreme. But it is not wise to accent "guilt" sense when there is no need.

Over-developed inhibitions throttle normal conduct. They are conscience gone on a rampage, in a way.

There should be a nice balance of things to do and things not to do. If there are enough happy experiences to balance the more rigid codes a child will accept both. He will be inhibited to a healthy extent but not fanatical, or emotionally starved when he is grown.

**Next:** What is behavior?

**Battlefield**  
Rev. G. W. Rister from Littleville preached here Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Miss Nellie Springs was married to Virgil Toepfer Saturday night. They were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Spring Jr., Rev. G. W. Rister from Littleville performed the ceremony.

Miss Irma Smith is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ogens at Fulton.

Miss Lloyd Mitchell and children from Henderson, Texas, spent last Wednesday and Thursday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith.

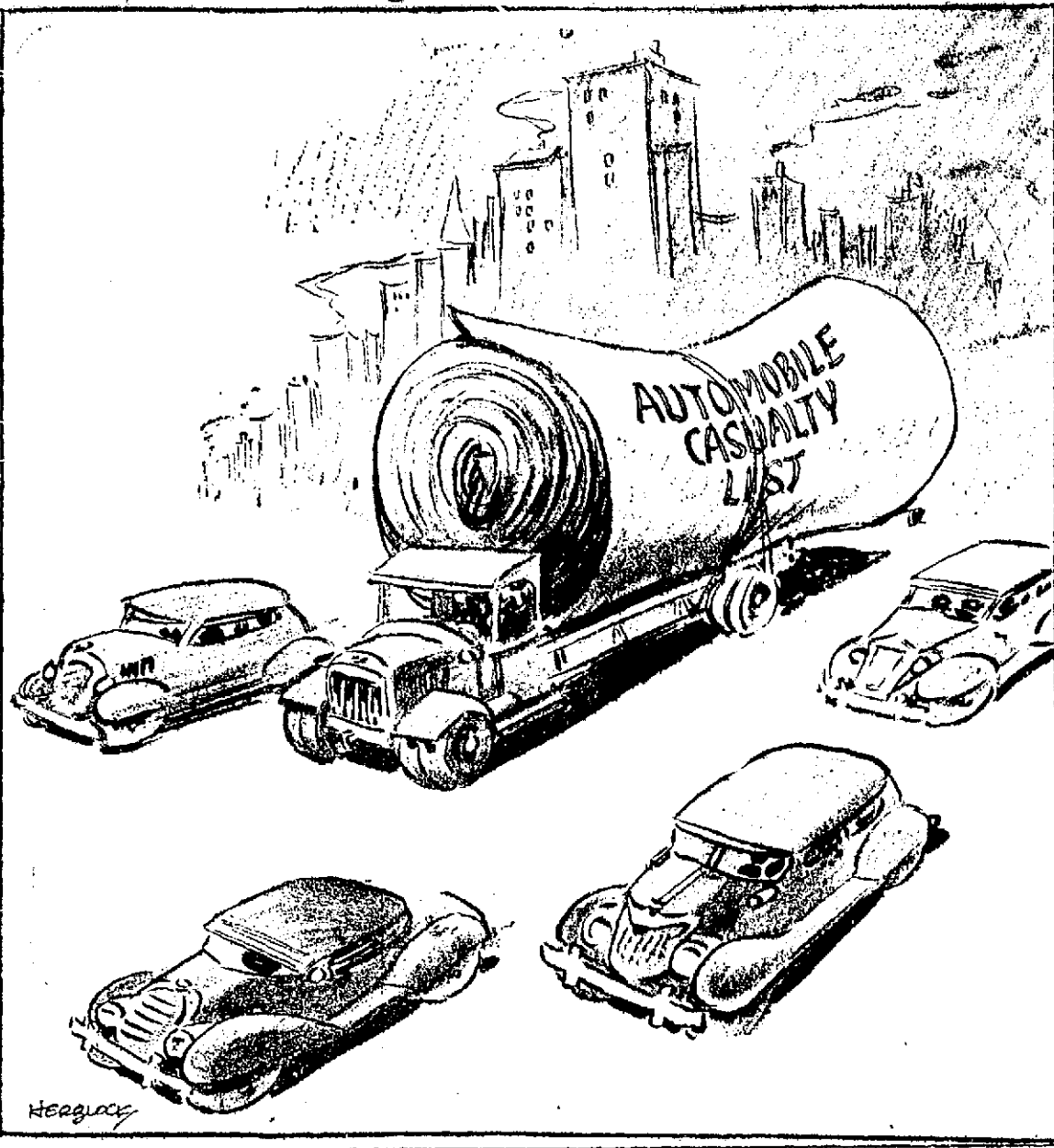
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eld Turner February 13, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Hunt from Patmos visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Springs Saturday night.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pitkin, February 19, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Townsend was the supper guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wilson Sunday night.

## Something Else to Be Streamlined



## GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Keep Your Waistline Supple!

If you figure to retain a graceful, youthful figure keep that waistline supple!

Consider how a child walks, runs and sits. His waistline is as flexible as a wide rubber band.

It's never too late to begin exercising to attain this suppleness and its companion qualities, grace and poise. For poise does come from within and an awkward body is not conducive to gracious bearing. So do your exercises with a double purpose in mind. First, to be limber and supple. Second, to build health and poise. Let's begin with stretching and bending.

When you have brushed your teeth and taken two full glasses of warm water, stand before an open window and stretch. Raise your hands upward, trying to touch the ceiling and feeling your torso being pulled up, up, up. Relax after each stretch and repeat at least five times. Then begin bending.

Keeping your knees stiff, swing your hands downward to the floor. You won't be able to touch it the first morning but after a week, you will. Do it ten times.

**Next:** More bending exercises.

Who will render to every man according to his deeds.—Romans, 2:6. Heaven never helps the man who will not help himself.—Sophocles.

**Sell It! Find It! Rent It! Buy It!**  
in the Hope Star

## Market Place

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 time, 10c line, min. 30c  
For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad.  
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c  
6 times, 5c line, min. 90c  
26 times, 3½c line, min. \$2.70  
(Average 5½ words to the line)

**NOTE:**—Want ads may be charged with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

**Phone 768**

## HELP WANTED

IF YOU WANT A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY to make \$8.50 a day and a chance to get a new Ford Sedan as bonus besides, send me your name immediately. No contest or lottery. Particulars free. Albert Mills, 6416 Monmouth, Cincinnati, Ohio. 11p

**WANTED:** Clean cotton rags. Bundy & Jones, corner Third & Walnut. 11

Bird Shingles. Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

## FOR SALE

**FOR SALE:**—Three young mules, good condition, weight from 1000 to 1200 pounds. Thurman May, Sutton, Arkansas. 5-31-p

**FOR SALE:**—Seed Ribbon Cane in Stalk. \$15 per thousand. B. J. Ellis, Emmet, Ark., Route One. 3-31-p

Gloss-fast enamels Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

**FOR SALE:**—Just Received all the newest sheet music, Hope Music Company. 12-261c

Best Paint Sold. Hope Bldg. Mat. Co.

**FOR RENT**  
FOR RENT—Down stairs front room. Private bath. 404 West 2nd Avenue. Phone 1-W. 3-31c

## Scanning New Books

By BRUCE CATTON

If you wish to get a perspective on the new deal as one more development in the long fight between simple democracy and special privilege, you hardly can do better than read "Who Rules America?" by John McNaughton.

Here is a thorough and scholarly book which goes way back to the birth of the republic to trace the operations of the invisible government. At this particular moment in our national history it makes extremely good reading.

Special privilege, says Mr. McNaughton, entrenched itself before the ink was dry on the constitution. Alexander Hamilton called it in as part of his program for giving the new federal government the loyalty of men of wealth. It never has been dislodged since.

Then Mr. McNaughton shows just how the money power has operated. He makes it clear that Mitchells and Harrimans and Wignanes are not peculiarly modern phenomena; their counterparts flourished back in the days of the founding fathers, and they took everything that wasn't nailed down.

Nearly all great American fortunes, he declares, originated in fraud, corruption, or worse. And he denies heatedly that this century's trend toward big business in industry and finance has been an "inevitable economic trend."

Inevitable economic trend, he says in effect, my pretty blue eye! The growth of the trusts followed the same inevitable economic trend that made western bankers of a generation ago hand over their money bags when the James boys dropped in.

Mr. McNaughton is—or was, for he died just as his book was published—an old-line Jacksonian Democrat, and his book has a slightly old-fashioned flavor. But that's no drawback. He calls our greatest pirates by their right names and his book is a stimulating and enlightening affair.

Published by Longmans, Green & Co., it sells for \$2.

Wife: "So you think my new ball gown looks like the deuce?"  
Hub: "In the crad sense, my dear. The deuce, you know, is the lowest possible cut."

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## Centerpoint

W. W. Wright is improving after being confined to his bed several days.

Hanson Rothwell spent Friday with Mrs. A. L. Caudle and children. J. B. Wright of Bodewau spent several days last week with his son, W. W. Wright and family.

Mrs. Carl May spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. A. L. Caudle. Hanson Rothwell spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright and family.

Miss Ruby Hubbard spent Saturday afternoon with Miss Gertie Caudle.

Mrs. Odie Taylor spent a while Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Leonard Kennedy.

Miss Gerlene Taylor spent a while Saturday afternoon with her grandmother, Mrs. Aslin.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wright and children of Harmony spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright and family.

Misses Mina and Marie Hubbard and Iva Nell Caudle and A. L. Caudle spent Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Putman.

Roy Tomlin of Bright Star spent Saturday night and Sunday visiting friends at this place.

Miss Delilah Galloway spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Jessie Mae Wright.

J. C. Waldron spent Saturday with Franklin Middlebrooks.

Miss Gerlene Taylor entertained a number of her young friends Saturday night with a party. All reported a nice time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Galloway and children, Mrs. A. L. Caudle and children, all of this place and Jeff Wright of Harmony and Ray Tomlin of Bright Star were Sunday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright and children.

Misses Burtene Caudle and Ruby Hubbard made a business trip to the home of Mrs. A. W. Meadows.

Mr. and Mrs. Bus Tunstall were the head-time guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Marlon Hubbard one night last week.

Theron Hubbard of Sardinia spent Thursday night with Tom Hubbard.

Walter Galloway was a business visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright Saturday morning.

Thelma Galloway spent the week-end with his home folks at Oakland.

Herman Putman was a visitor in Green Lanester community Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wright and children and Mrs. Lulu DeVenny were Sunday night guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wright.

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## 30 Days That Rocked the Nation

Reviewing the Crash—One Year After

**Twenty-first Day—March 6**  
Terms of the national bank holiday proclaimed late the Sunday night before filtered through to the people on Monday, March 6.

From March 6 to 9 inclusive, no banks were to pay deposits in gold, silver or currency, though scrip or other evidences of credit were permitted.

Long lines formed at postal savings banks, which stayed open. Export of gold or silver was permitted only under license.

Were we off the gold standard? Despite official assurances, most people felt we were.

That hadn't happened within memory of most living people.

Nobody had any money except just what he happened to have in his pocketbook. Bills couldn't be paid. Stores hastily extended credit to known customers.

And as word came from Germany of Hitler's triumph in the elections there, and Fascist dictatorship there became assured, even this grave debacle was lost in another tragic word out of nature gave me."

**The Route**  
The young bride sadly said: "Men are too mean for anything."

"What's the trouble now?" asked her best friend.

"Why, I asked Jack for the car today, and he said that I must be content with the splendid carriage that nature gave me."

**Next:** Banks give limited relief.

The same amount of heat used by the Hope family, would have cost the Lebanon family over \$75.00!

The difference of \$54.00 represents the saving to the average Hope family, which it could spend for other necessities and luxuries, but which the Lebanon family had to spend for heat—if it cooked as much food, and lived at well as the Hope folks.







# The ROMANTIC RUNAWAY

by KATHARINE HAVILAND-TAYLOR

**BEGIN HERE TODAY**

PABLO, a handsome 17-year-old youth, works at the palatial Florida home of millionaire JIM FIELD.

The son of a titled Englishman and a servant girl, Pablo knows nothing of his parents. When 8 years old he ran away from home, the heartless old man in whose care he was left, since then he has lived with NOBLES, a mysterious individual who has been better days.

Field's estranged wife and their daughter, ESTELLE, arrive at the Florida home. Pablo sees Estelle and almost at once falls in love with her. He hears Field tell his daughter he is planning a masquerade party in her honor.

**NOW GO ON WITH THIS STORY CHAPTER V**

ESTELLE said rather shyly as she stepped to the dock. "I think you run this boat beautifully."

"You are very kind," Pablo answered in an undertone that was a little rough. He looked up at her—a slender figure with wind-whipped skirts on the dock above him. Estelle's gaze met his clear, now darkened, blue eyes. It was a curious feeling she had about this young man, she realized. She did like him so very much and yet she had hardly heard his voice. She had never before had any feeling that was at all like this.

Only a second she looked into Pablo's eyes, although it seemed long to her. Short as it had actually been, it was too long for Jim Field.

"Come along, child," he said a trifle shortly. His women must not forget their social plane. His own forgetting was another matter.

"You needn't thank the servants for their services," he stated with a not too pleasant smile as they made their way toward land.

"I'd much rather," Estelle answered in the gentle manner which always made her seem a little shy. Some time, she reflected, when she knew her father better she would explain to him that she felt an obligation to thank those who made her life pleasant by attending her because of the very fact that it was not necessary and because so many people forgot such things. She did not know then how successfully and brutally her father could silence words he did not wish to hear.

"Some of your mother's nonsense," he said acidly after a short, mirthless laugh. Estelle revealed her surprise by a sudden change of expression. "Well, never mind!" Field added shortly. He did not want the girl who looked as Norma had to show, as Norma had, the fact that she was startled and amazed.

A little later Estelle asked her mother's maid to learn the name of the young man who had run the "Silver Dart" that afternoon. As she did this Pablo, on a soap box, was telling Noyes about her. Noyes was troubled. It might be a young affair but to Pablo it was evidently most real. Pablo was a bit incoherent and there was a flush under his deep tan. Noyes remembered the feeling.

"I'm going to town," he stated and stood up. Pablo wondered what had made Noyes decide to go to town. He had been quite drunk only two days before. Almost invariably at least a week of sobriety and sometimes a month came between Noyes' trips to town.

He watched Noyes off—a dark shade that stayed against the silver and gold of the still, twilight echoing waters. Sober, Noyes poled a flat boat well; drunk, he clung obstinately to the pole and came home wet, both without and within.

Pablo decided that he would go for Noyes at 10 or 11. Meantime he could sit alone in the silence. For the first time in his life he did not want Noyes with him.

He thought of the afternoon and the way Estelle had smiled at him. Suddenly he decided, "I'll go to that party!" He knew a way to "creep" into the grounds and masked, he could talk with her as he never could without a mask.

"DAMN!" Noyes murmured, poling his way toward the tracks which he would follow toward the mainland and town. What chance had Pablo to get anything of that sort? The boy was unusually decent, fairly well educated and unselfish. But those assets, Noyes knew, would count for little.

"Damn everything!" he said loudly and clearly. He couldn't bear the thought of Pablo being hurt that way. Slowly he considered the fact that he could perhaps make Pablo independent. But he knew that, though he could perhaps make Pablo independent something that was better than his drinking habit would not let him

## Stop Getting Up Nights

Lax the Bladder With Juniper

Oil, Buchu, Etc.

Drive out the impurities and excess acids that cause irritation, burning, itching, etc., in the form of BUCKETS, the bladder irritant, also containing Buchu, Juniper, etc. Works on the bladder directly to the oil on the bowels. Get a box from any drug store. At or before bed time, after relieved of "getting up" at night, go back and get your bladder. If you are bothered with bladder trouble, you are bound to be a nervous wreck, and your brain and nerves will be suffering. BUCKETS is the best remedy for bladder trouble. BUCKETS is a best seller.

do this, even for Pablo.

"Is it fair?" he demanded even more loudly. Then, shame-faced, he pulled the flat boat high on a sandy beach. He had no sympathy with flies that buzzed on window panes. He himself, and with reason, had not done much buzzing on the cosmic plane, but the thought of Pablo being hurt—

Noyes hurried toward Jake's Dump as if his devil were at his heels instead of ahead of him.

THE southern season was drawing to a close. Soon the camps would be closed and birds and men would make their way northward. The sun would grow steadily hotter and the motions of those who remained would be slower and Norris Noyes would not be afraid to wander Key West, when he liked, by day.

"I'm glad summer's coming," Noyes said one night.

Pablo was not glad. She would be going north; perhaps the next season the Fields would go abroad or to South America and visit the camp for only a week or so—if at all. Then Pablo would have only his dreams of her and the blunt, cold facts that made dreams such a mockery when he came back to earth.

"I've been nervous—oddly nervous this season," Noyes went on. "Everyone," he continued, "has these moments of feeling an impending doom. They may be caused by a sluggish liver or an underdone pork chop but one always thinks this particular mood may be a premonition of what is to happen some hour next week."

"We've done well this season," Pablo said slowly.

"That 'we' is kind," Noyes murmured.

"No. What could I have done without you? I don't forget even if you do."

"I have given you some education, some tastes, and an example of what a gentleman may become," Noyes said. "But as capital I don't know how far these things will take you."

"Without you I would have had nothing," Pablo said and then he went into the shack to set a pot of water on the stove, to kiddle and light the fire and to measure coffee. They would have for their evening meal fried eggs and bacon and some coarse bread. And down the way a bit, a black boy in white linen was probably offering to Estelle Field food from a dish that rested on a twinkling silver tray.

He had high walls to scale. Pablo knew, but the young are not dismayed by such thoughts.

In some ways he reckoned—and he had done a deal of reckoning—he had everything that Field could never give his daughter. True, the things he had were difficult to diagram so that the eye of the world could read them, and Estelle's gentle rearing would keep her from sensing that which Pablo had that her father so completely lacked. Estelle's mother would and did know the difference, Pablo was sure. Her tired eyes told this.

OUT on the rounded, higher end of the island facing toward the open sea Noyes started to rise and then thought better of it. Running away always branded one as being afraid and being afraid told the onlooker that one had reason for fear. Noyes' own triumphant escape from justice had been made by settling in the land wherein there was a hot search for him. A boat was heading toward his island now. He lifted his head a bit and waited jauntily.

Some one in the stern sang out, "Give us a hand, will you? Engine trouble!" Noyes called over his shoulder, "Pablo!" Then, as casually as he could, he got up to stroll toward the shack and into it.

He had recognized the man at the wheel of that boat and he was certain the man had recognized him.

Years before Noyes and this newcomer had bid against one another in New York and Philadelphia auction rooms. Noyes didn't think Jeffries would speak of having seen him but he couldn't be sure. In the shack he stood cowering in a dark corner, eyes fixed on the stove from which rose the thick, blue-gray fumes of burning bacon. After a bit he moved rather numbly across the room to shift the skillet. The smoke made him cough. He stifled the cough and again crept to the shadowed corner.

(To Be Continued)

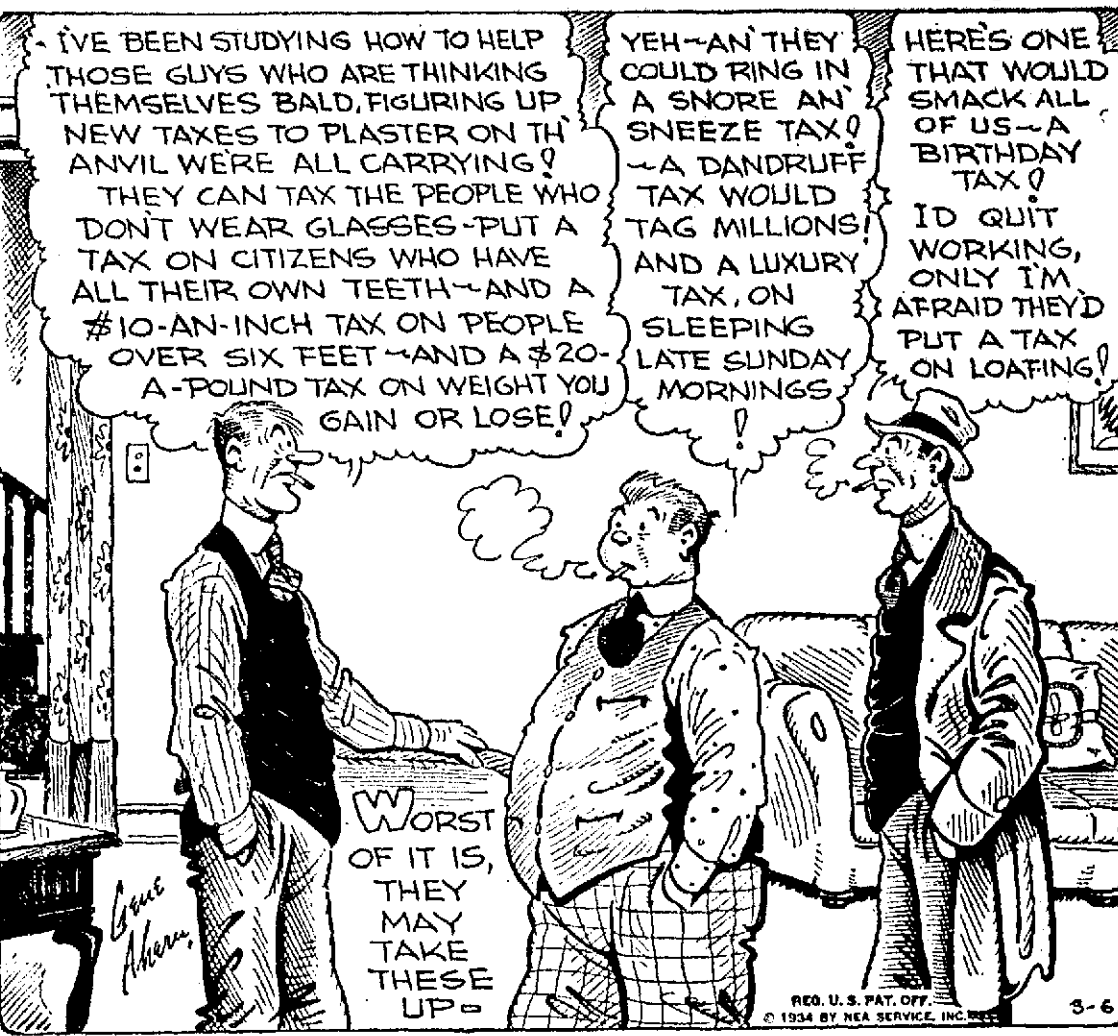
Hotch!

"There are four requisites to a good story," explained the English teacher to the class, "briefly, a reference to religion, some association with the royalty and an illustration of modesty. Now, with these four things in mind, I will give you thirty minutes to write a story." Ten minutes later the hand of Sandy went up. "That is fine Sandy," she complimented, "and now read your story to the class." Sandy rose and read: "My Grandfather said the countess, 'take your hand off my knee.'"

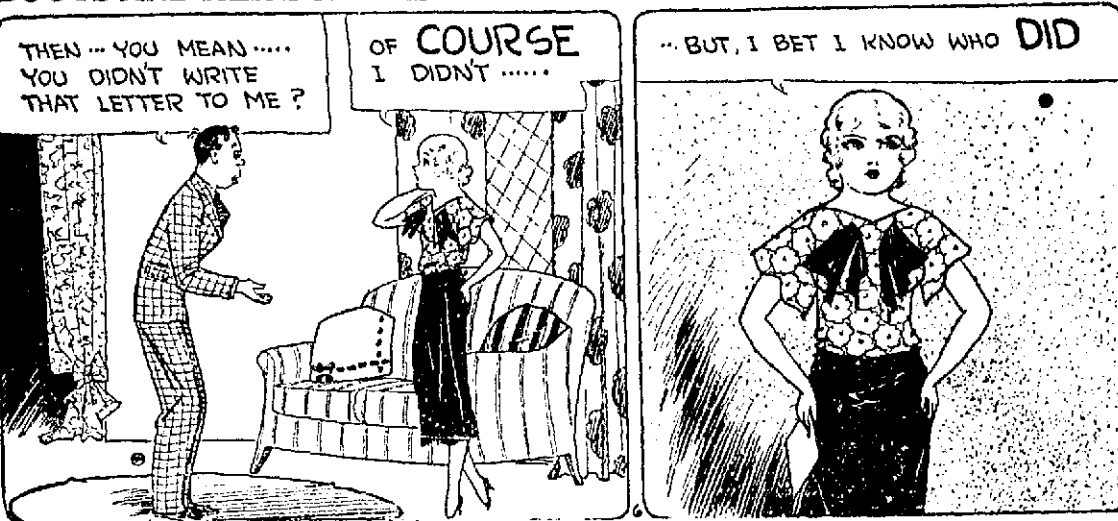
And he said unto her, Daughter, thy faith has made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague. St. Mark, 5:34.

St. Mark is a higher faculty than reason.—Bailey.

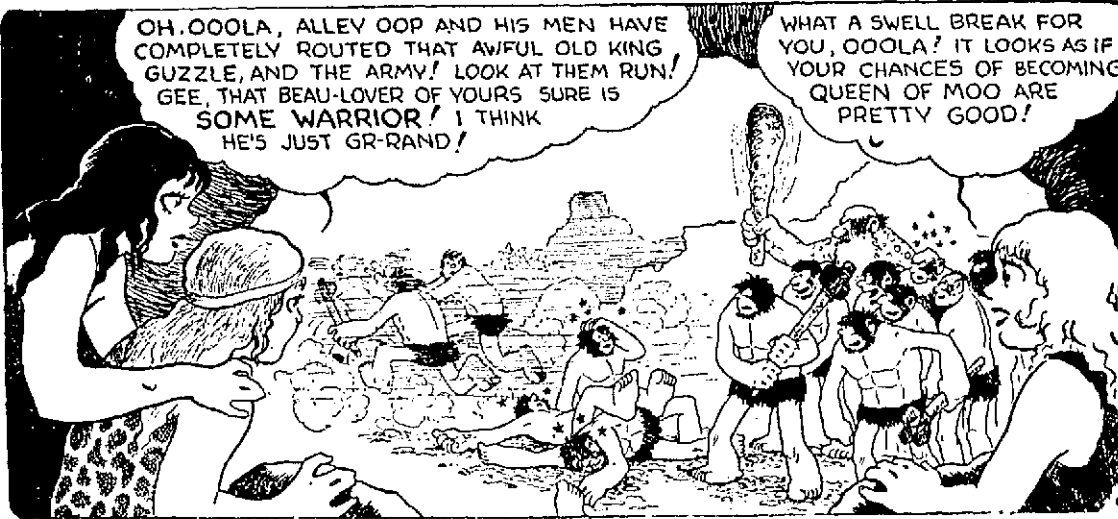
## OUR BOARDING HOUSE



## BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



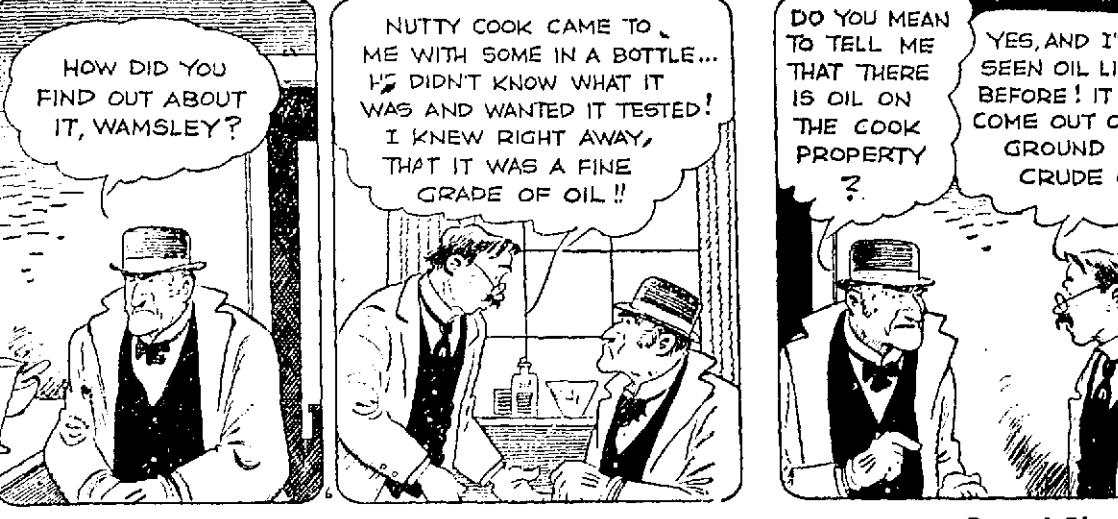
## AULEY OOP



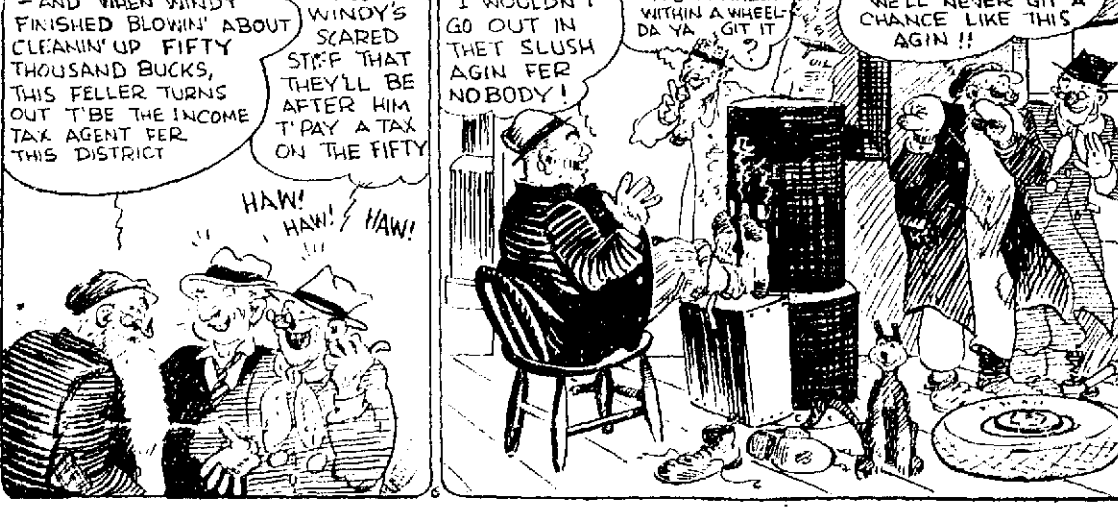
## WASH TUBBS



## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



## THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)



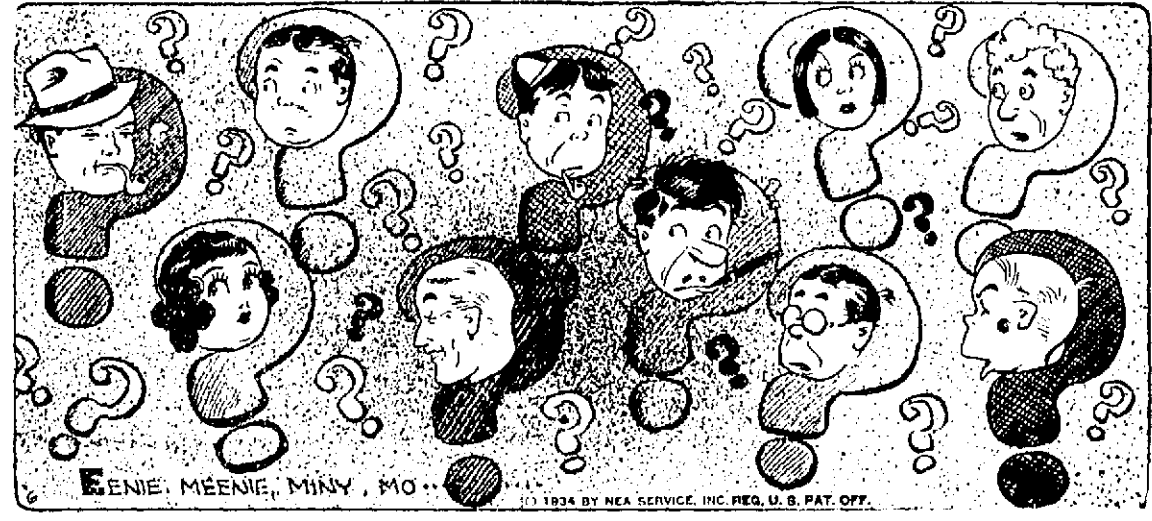
## By AHERN

## OUT OUR WAY



## By WILLIAMS

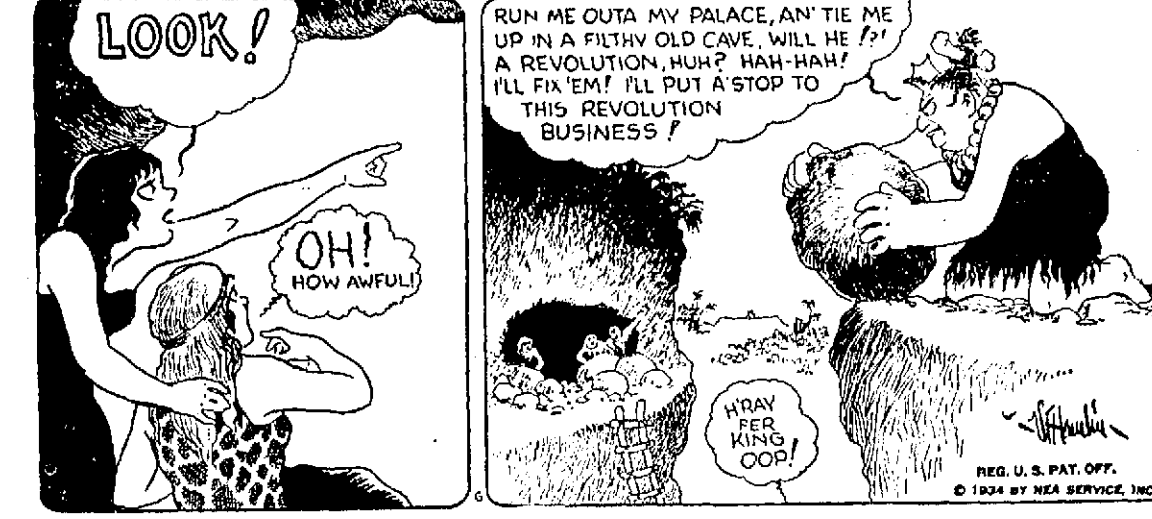
## Wonder Who Did?



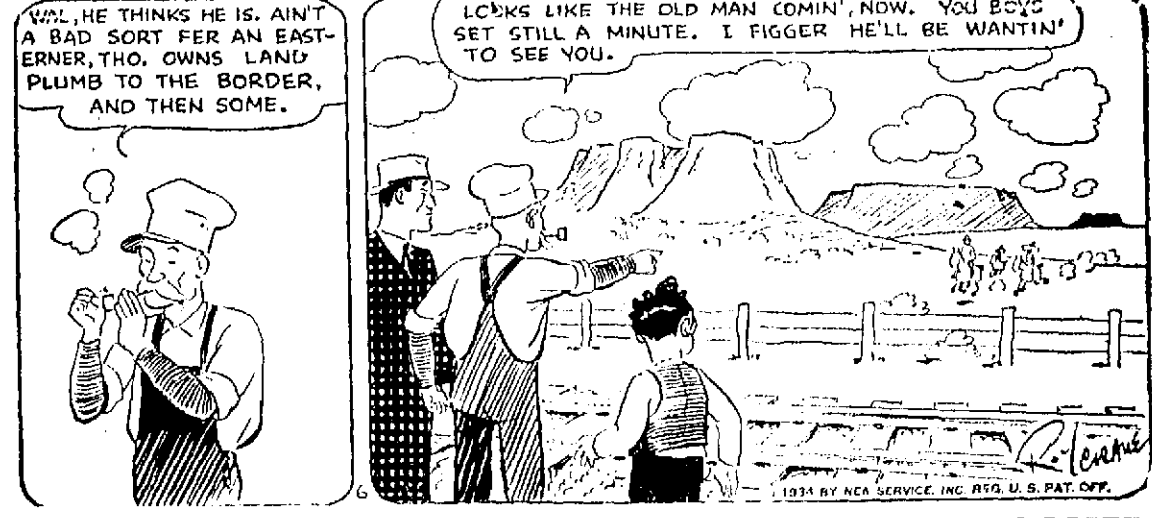
## By MARTIN

## By HAMLIN

## Gangway!

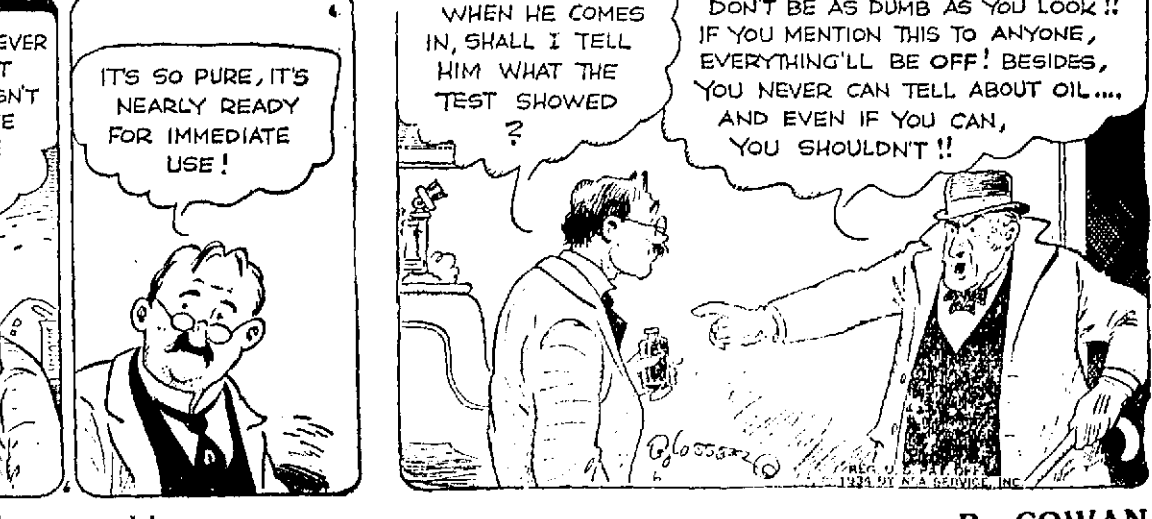


## Old Man Rivers!



## By CRANE

## Scuttle Has Plans!



## By BLOSSER

## Grand Slam Threatened!



## By COWAN